STRATFORD REVISITED.

SCENERY OF WARWICKSHIRE-RESTORA TION OF THE GUILD HALL AND SCHOOL OF KING EDWARD VI-THE ADVENT-URES OF THE CHURCH DOORS-

THE SHAKESPEARE TRUSTS-CHARLES EDWARD FLOWER.

Stratford-upon-Avon, June 22. It has again been my fortune to dwell for a old friendships and freshen the old associations of that hallowed place. Some of the kind faces that used to smile a welcome are seen no more, and some of the familiar resorts have been renovated; but in general the old borough remains unchanged and its allurement for the Shakespeare scholar is as potent as ever. In all England there is not a cleaner, more decorous, or more restful town than Stratford-upon-Avon, and even to look upon it, as you draw near, is to receive a suggestion of pcace and comfort. The physical prospect is still much the same that travellers long have known. The red brick dwellings shine amid the trees; the flowerspangled meadows stretch away on every hand; the green hills, sprinkled over with copse and them to be disturbed. Him, however, they ofvilla, glimmer through silver mist, all round the lovely Vale of the Red Horse,-Wetcombe in the north, with its conspicuous monument; Meon in the south, rugged and bold; Red Hill in the west; and far away eastward, beyond a wife and smiling area of farms and villages, the crests of Edgehill, at Radley and Rising Sun, where King Charles conarmies of fronted his Roundhead foe. The summer, this year, came slowly. The English June, until about the 21st, was like the American March. There was frost and in some places there was light snow, and we were compelled to have frequent fires,-so that life was often bleak and dreary. But all the while the verdure deepened in color; the roads and the hedges were free from dust; in sheltered places the white and coral hawthorn was abundant; and the thickpleached elms, the green lanes, and the daisted

meadows glistened with emerald sheen; and

presently a day came when we ceased to ex-

day when England, which had been all frowns,

look upon her face without a shiver. It is a face

propitious it is a face which to see is to love-

wear many expressions, but when

and nowhere is it more softly beautiful than in stately Warwickshire, and around the home and The restoration of the Guild Hall and Gramma School at Stratford-upon-Avon has been substantially completed, and it has been done with excellent judgment and taste. That good work was planned and begun by the late Charles Edward Flower, and the cost of it was borne by him. It has been carried forward under the superintendence of his widow, whose noble devotion to every task and purpose cherished by him is that of reverent memory and affectionate zeal. The visitor to the Guild Hall sees it now much as it was when Shakespeare saw it, as a boy. It is a room about 75 feet long by 25 feet wide, and about 12 feet high. Three sides of it are panelled,-the panels resting upon a base of timber and rock. The ceiling is of timber and plaster and the floor is of stone. One massive timber runs down the centre of the ceiling, from north to south, and with that the other timbers of the ceiling run parallel-the intermediate spaces being filled with plaster, finished smoothly, though with an uneven surface. On the western side are four spandrels, and also, high in the wall, nine windows, each about 4 feet by 2, set near together and filled with small, leaded, diamondshaped panes of white glass. At the north end is a large oak door,-made in imitation of the doors of old,-opening into a passage leading from the street, on the west, to the quadrangle and "Pedagogue's House," on the east, Upon the eastern wall there are four spandrels, and there is a brick chimney-breast, and near that is a large casement, made of green and white glass, through which you may look into the quadrangle. At the south end there are thirteen large upright and three small timbers, stained black,as, indeed, most of the timbers are, whether new or old,-and between these the plaster reveals traces of ancient frescoes. Pive panels of the fresco are comprised within a large oak frame and are covered with glass. The walls, above the panels, are plastered and are finished with a smooth cream-colored surface. The north end of the hall adjoins the venerable chapel tower of the Guild,-one of the most picturesque objects in Stratford, and, unhappily, fast crumbling to decay. In the east wall, near the north end, there is a door. In the ceiling there are thirtyseven lines of timber. At the south end a bit of the original timber, ornamented with gay color, still faintly visible, has been left untouched.

Presentations of Miracle Plays and Mysteries

were effected in that hall, in the time of Shake-

speare's boyhood, and it may well be true, as is

believed, that the first dramatic performances

the lad ever saw were seen by him in that

room. As I sat there on a sombre Sunday morn-

ing alone and listening to the rain upon the roof,

the chapel bell suddenly began to ring, and I

remembered the tradition that this same bell. which had sounded in his ears when he was a schoolboy, was telled at his funeral. The schoolroom is over the Guild Hall, and an oak partition, obviously of great age, divides it in two parts. The main timbers of the roof, which are massive and rugged, cross the room at an altitude of about twelve feet, and above them is a network of rafters. The staircase leading to the schoolroom is of oak, and very rich, and there are fine oak doors on the east side. and lattices on the west. On the south wall hangs a portrait of Henry Irving as Hamlet,that great actor being honored there, as indeed he is everywhere else in Shakespeare's town. Eastward of the southern branch of the schoolroom, and opening from it, is a quaint room called the Council Chamber, now used as a ilbrary. The roof rises to a peak, and is wrought of old timbers, all bare and very massive and strange. An ancient oak table, much cut and hacked by the jackknives of many generations of boys, stands in the centre of that room, together with some oak benches, while around the walls are bookcases, containing about one thousand volumes, and at the north side is a dais sustaining a great chair and a reading-desk, above which hangs a copy of the Chandos portrait of Shakespeare. (The original of the Chandos portrait is at the Bethnal Green Museum, in London, where the American pligrim should make sure of seeing it, together with other priceless historic treasures of the Kingdom.) From the council-room a narrow, crooked staircase gives access to a tiny room beneath the enves, of the same general character-probably a priest's cell, in ecclesiastical times, but used now as a storeroom and a study. The entire outside of the building is timber-crossed, with interstices of plaster, the roof being covered with red tiles. in the rear stands the little cottage in which dwelt Shakespeare's schoolmaster, Walter Roche. At one time it was thought that this building

must be sacrificed, but it has been very deftly 'restored," upon new foundations, and it will doubtless be seen by a distant posterity. It is one of the oldest houses in Stratford. Human bones were discovered in the earth, while the work of restoration was in progress, near to that building .- the remains, doubtless, of some ecclesiastic of long ago. In its renovated condition the schoolhouse of King Edward VI, while it reveals the care of the restorer, retains its aspect of venerable antiquity, and is more than ever one of the most precious historic shrines of Stratford. The day is near when the same good offices must be done for the Guild Chapel-although even to touch that angient fabric will be

to mar the indescribable charm of its reverend age, the strange and awful beauty, which no art can create and no passion of homage perpetuate,

of time and tempest and decay. There is a book at the Grammar School in which visitors may inscribe their names. The first name written in it is that of Charles Dickens (the younger), under date of December 6, 1890. The record, from that date until June, 1894, fills seventy-two MS, pages, and contains about 1,900 names. Among these are Virginia Bateman Compton and Edward Compton, January 14, 1891,the latter noting that this is his birthday: Henry James, January 15, 1891; Walter Besant, Otis time in Stratford-upon-Avon and to renew the Skinner, Beerbohm Tree, August 29, 1891; James Fernandez, Fred. Terry, Julia Neilson, Isabel Bateman, October 25, 1891; Albert H. Smythe John Addington Symonds and Lord Ronald Gower, July, 1892, and Stopford A. Brooke, May

Some popular excitement was caused in Stratford by the discovery that the oak doors of the north porch of Trinity Church had not only been removed from their place (this was done some time ago), but had been sold as rubbish; and for a time this matter was a theme of general and often acrimonious complaint. The doors had long been disused, but there they had hung for centuries, and there they were,-useless but venerable,and nobody except the Vicar of Stratford wished fended, as many other antiquities of the church had done, and by his order they were removed. The perch is provided with an iron gate or griff, and the removal of the doors, which had for years stood open, served at least to reveal more clearly the proportions and peculiarities of its interior. There was no complaint, and the doors might long have reposed, unnoted, among the rubbish in the woodshed, but for their melden appearance as a commodity of sale. That appearance seems to have been precipitated, not by the Vicar, but by one of the church-wardens,-a person new in office and zealous for neatness and dispatch. There was a quantity of refuse wood and stone to be sold; the whole would bring a few shillings; the ancient doors, ponderous and clumsy, stood in the way; and so, with a word, they were dispatched. Such things, doubtless, are done more in heedlessness than with purpose, The airiest and most frugal-minded of churchwardens in Stratford, considering what the town change Christmas greetings, and rejected the is and upon what mainly it thrives, would scarcely have sold those church doors, had he paused overcoat, and almost discarded the umbrella-a to reflect that possibly the gaze of Shakespeare decked herself once more in smiles and we could may have rested on them, and that therefore they belong to the story of the greatest poet and benefactor of the world. Sold, all the same, they were, and conveyed away; and but that the matter became public and attracted the attention of the Bishop of Worcester, they would never have ome back. A mandate from that authority declared the sale invalld; the church-warden was compelled to recover the allenated property; and those relies of the collegiate church now once more repose in the collegiate woodshed. name of the church-warden who figured in this transaction is Humphries. To him belongs the glory. On other occasions the hand of spollation has been the hand of the Vicar,—the Rev. George Arbuthnot,-a gentleman of great integrity and of resolute will, to whom the ecclesiastical establishment, and not Shakespeare, is the first consideration. In this instance the Vicar is not to blame The incident has its significance, though, as a sign of the temper in which the affairs of Stratford Church have long been managed.

The ancient cottage at Wilmecote, in which was born Mary Arden, the mother of Shakespeare, has not yet been bought by the corporation of Stratford, but some day perhaps it will be, and then the cluster of the Shakespeare shrines will be complete. The cottage of Anne Hathaway was bought some time ago, together with the old furniture and relies contained in it—the latter being the property of Mrs. Mary T. Baker, who still resides in the cottage, and, notwithstanding infirmities of age, assists in the gental task of showing it to visitors. At the Shakespeare Birthplace the new custodians are Miss Rebecca Florence Haucock and Miss Marie Louise Haucock who assumed the office in May, 1893, and who have been remarkably successful in it-fulfilling a difficult duty with patience, grace and tact, and winning the favor of visitors and the pleased approval of the borough. The library and the general supervision remain with Mr. Richard Savage, that excellent scholar and antiquary, so long associated with the Henley Street cottage. All the Shakespeare Trusts are fortunate and so is the public-in the presidency of Sir Arthur Hedgson, of Clopton, whose vigilant zeal is tireless and whose conservative administration tends to great stability. The influence of Charles Edward Flower, however, has been greatly missed, and in many ways the death of that excellent man was an affliction to Stratford, from which it will not soon recover. His grave is in the parish cemetery (not in "consecrated ground," for he was a Unitarian), and over him the grass ripples and the flowers bloom in a wild profusion of beautylike the good deeds that adorned his beneficent life, and like the biessings of love, gratitude and honor that cluster round his name. W W.

A RUSSIAN ON RUSSIAN PRISONS. The publication in Russia of the report of Dr. Suschtehinski, a well-known physician, showing the lamentable condition of the famous-or infamousprison of Tinmen, is a triumph for the friends of truth and progress in that country. Although it has been generally known outside of Russia that its penitentiaries lacked almost everything which hunanity had devised for the alleviation of the sufferings of prisoners, Russians themselves, save the unhappy wretches confined within prison walls, have been kept in ignorance of the true state of affairs Heretofore books, magazines and papers emanating from this and other countries, with the slightest derogatory reference to Russia and Russian institutions, have been seized and confiscated by the censor. A great and praiseworthy change has come censor. A great and praiseworthy change has come upon Russia when permission is granted to spread broadcast a report such as that of Dr. Suscht-

upon Russia when permission is granted upon Russia when permission is granted to broadcast a report such as that of Dr. Suschtchinski.

Over 20,000 men and women are confined annually in the prison of Tinmen, on their way to Siberia. Although the building has only accommodations for a few hundred persons, in May, 1822, 2430 men and women were crowded into the small and narrow quarters, and in the hot days of the following August there were still 263 in the prison. In consequence of the overcrowding, there was no room for the miscrable creatures to lie down, and they were oblised to stand up throughout the night, packed so closely together that they could scarcely breathe. In the day time they were allowed to move about in the prison yard, or, the doctor says, "they would have been smothered." The hospital, the physician admits, was one only in name. For days at a time it was without water and the physicians were unable to attend to the stok. The death rate under these deplorable conditions was naturally frightful. Cholera and order diseases carried off the prisoners by the hundreds. Thouch 85.00 rubles were added to the prison treasury in the last ten years, practically nothing was expended to improve the condition of the verifiable death-house. Similar statements in the graphic descriptions of George Kennan were once strenuously denied by Russians, but when a Russian physician is allowed to make the charges there is reason to hope that the day is not far distant when tales of inhuman treatment of prisoners will be as rare in the land of the Czar as in other civilized countries.

HOW HINDOOS USE THEIR FEET.

From The St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

"Strangers in India," said Professor E. P. Worthington, of Boston, at the Southern last night, "are usually a good deal surprised at the curious ability possessed by the Hindoos to use their feet and toes in various industrial occupations. In the native quarters of the towns it is no uncommon sight to see a but her seize a piece of meat in his hands and cut it in two with a stroke of his knife held between the first and second toes of his foot. The shoemaker uses no last, but turns the unfinished shoe with his feet, while his hands are busy in shaping it. The carpenter also holds the board he is cutting with his great toe, and the wood-turner uses his tools as well with his toes as his hands. This use of the feet to assist the hands in their labor is not the mere result of practice, but, as investigators have proved, is principally due to the fact that the Hindoo foot is quite different from ours in its anatomical conformation. The ankle of the Hindoo and the articulation of the back of the foot permit considerable lateral motion. Then the toes possess a surprising mobility and can be moved freely in all directions. The articulation of the hip is also peculiar, and this rehders it easier to use the toes in handling objects by enabling the Hindoo to sit in a squatting posture much more comfortably than we can do." From The St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

PROOF OF NON-OWNERSHIP. From The Chicago Inter Ocean.

"What a beautiful watch Bunker carries."
"Yes, but it doesn't belong to him."
"How do you know that?"
"I heard him say it was a half minute slow."

MR. JOHN BURNS.

HOW HE WOULD END THE LORDS, HOW HE WOULD RECONSTRUCT SOCIETY, AND WHAT HIS QUALIFICA-

TIONS ARE FOR THESE

CONSIDERABLE TASKS. London, July 10. The two Honest Johns-as they are sometimes called each separately, though I don't remember to have seen them bracketed together with this adjective-of the Liberal party are Mr. John Morley and Mr. John Burns. They are, in almost every particular except honesty and the identical Christian names, unlike, Mr. John Morley is a man of books. Mr. John Burns is a man of the people, and is, or was,'a worker with his which is perhaps a better preparation for affairs than mere reading. The contrast be tween them might be pursued into details, not uninstructively. But I wish at present only to remark that they are the two Liberals-and, so far as I know, the only two-who agree upon a

method of dealing with the House of Lords. It is not forgotten that Mr. Morley last autumn advocated abolishing that House by force. Mr. Burns, at Battersea, only last week, translated Mr. Morley's generality into what may be called a specific proposal. In his opinion, twelve staiart policemen could clear the "gilded chamber" of its occupants. This is the man whom the Labor organ, which is also the Socialistic organ, calls a Labor statesman. He may, for aught I have got. It is, however, noticeable that the journal which assigns him this rank omits from twelve stalwart policemen. I do not see why. It is quite as statesmanlike as the deliverances of the organ itself on this subject. But I have remarked before that this Labor organ, and to heard before now in his mouth and in others. pressing his most racy and characteristic sayings. It does, however, represent him, no doubt truly, as declaring that the only way to deal. United States the practical application of this effectively with the Second Chamber is to abolish gospel, with Debs as its prophet. Whether the it absolutely. To talk about restricting the right of veto is, in Mr. Burns's opinion, absurd. Yet this is equivalent to saying that the action of the Leeds Conference was absurd; in which it is a pleasure to be able to agree with Mr.

likely to be set in motion. His remedy may, he as a great man. Those whose aspirations soar thinks, cause a great political crisis; it might involve even a coup d'état; but whether it does or not, he is certain that the danger must be boilty | are African white slaves, he is a good enough faced. I do not know which is the less creditable leader for them. to Mr. John Burns's "statesmanship"; the abolition of a legislative chamber by the police or by a coup d'état. In either case he contemplates the use of force. He may or may not have reto be met by the use of force on the other. In short, he preaches revolution. That is a word which probably has no great terrors for the 'statesman" in whose eyes the history of England began with the Dock Strike. To those who do not limit the teaching

past to the day before yesterlay, such events nidable. As a remedy for political sylls revolution comes last of all. A wise leader will try pay their laborers sixpence an hour. When he Bonapartist throne on the ruins of it. Is that a sion which, if not always grammatical, are haps because the use of language is a thing he of more value to the observer of labor moveintellectual training nor intellectual patience. It leader, is not a repreach to him, or to any man whose when he presents himself as a teader and adviser in matters which do beyond question demand those very qualities of mind and that ther information, "B, and you can eat all you want, sort of knowledge which the conditions of Mr.

personal influence there, and an immense following among workingmen, for the most part more reckless than himself and perfectly selfish, to criticise them, and he began to serve the sense of striving solely for the benefit of their class and not of the nation at large. At one time he seemed to be losing his grip on the labor content. He fished in his pocket for a dollar, time he seemed to be losing his grip on the labor masses. Now he seems to have recovered it and to be stronger than ever. He is consulted by the leaders of the party. The Prime Minister is said, I believe truly, to have offered him office; twice over; once on the formation of the present Minister wand once on the retirement of Mr. Munistry and once on the retirement of Mr. Munistry he asked. "Seven dollars and fifty cents! Why, man, this is a mistake. Meals are only 11, and you eat all you want."

Not on disciplination of the want of the check and gasped. "What's this?" he asked. "Seven dollars and fifty cents! Why, man, this is a mistake. Meals are only 11, and you eat all you want."

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Not on disciplination of the check and gasped. "What's this?" he asked. "Seven dollars and fifty cents! Why, man, this is a mistake. Meals are only 12, and you eat all you want."

Not on disciplination of the check and gasped. "What's this?" he asked. "Seven dollars and fifty cents! Why, man, this is a mistake. Meals are only 12, and istry and once on the retirement of Mr. Mundella. He is a favorite mob-orator; the idol of Hyde Park, and no strike is complete without him. His hold on Battersea is not likely to be shaken; it is a constituency he will represent as long as he cares to. He is a London County Councillor. A member of the present Cabinet has used the word about him which the Socialistic labor organ used; and to call him a states-

As he is known to be a man whom the jabo Democracy delighteth to honor, and to carry thousands of votes in his pocket, his place in the party councils is likely to be higher before it is lower. He has to be reckoned with, and therefore what he says, no matter how wild it may be, has to be considered in making an estimate of what is called public opinion. Nay, the wilder it is, the more likely it is in present circumstances to have influence, and to sway the feelings and votes of those with whom he acts and for whom he speaks. It is too soon to say that violence is in the air, but violent counsels are heard on every side, and from every side are heard appeals and offers to those who have votes, which are no better than bribes, Never was the English Demagogue so powerful. I do not take Mr. Burns as a type of the English Demagogue; he is too sincere, too convinced, too much in earnest, too honest. But he is a type of the agitator who has before him a future of immense mischief.

Modesty would, I suppose, be out of place in a Labor leader. It might not be understood; it would not be appreciated. The classes to whom Mr. John Burns appeals are composed largely of men to whom a voice of brass and a confident manner seem proofs of ability to reconstruct society. For that, after all,-the reconstruction of society and nothing less-is the object which Mr. John Burns and his colleagues set before themselves. He is not an Aparchist as the word is here understood; not quite a Debs,-though his methods of action at one time bore a striking resemblance to those of the rufflan whom President Cleveland has allowed for a week to defy him with impunity. It would be interesting to hear Mr. Burns's opinion of Debs-his real opinion; not merely such an opinion as he may think it prudent to express publicly. The Englishman has more than once used language which implied that he looked upon a strike as a good thing in itself. Soldiers have been known to take that view of war. If there were no wars there would be no soldiers, and they must justify their existence. So if there were no strikes there would

be no Mr. John Burns. He, too, must justify his existence.

But by strikes and otherwise he does clearly

intend to put an end to the existing state of things, and to substitute for it another and different state of things more to the mind of Mr. John Burns. If he had had the making of the Universe he would have made it otherwise, and since he was anticipated, and lost his chance of creating the world, he has to be content with the humbler but still considerable task of making It over. There is to be a new earth if not a new heavens. Politics are with him only a means to a larger end. The break up of parties is but a step toward the break up of society. The Liberals and Radicals, said Mr. Burns, at Battersea, have one historic duty to discharge-it is not quite clear how it can be historic-and that is to place every man and woman on the register of voters. Of triffing exceptions such as criminals, idiofs, lunaties, and the like, he takes no account. Every man and every woman must have a vote, and having regard to Mr. Burns's programm the lunatics and idiots may be trusted to vote with him, and he may well enough object to their exclusion from the register. By this means alone, he declares, by giving every man and every woman a vote-is "true political emancipation obtainable." He adds:

When that has been done, we shall complete break up of political parties and a com-bination of labor and socialism in this and every other country.

That is the ideal future to which this champlon of labor looks. Labor is to be supreme. · Labor is to legislate for itself and for the insignificant minority who may happen to possess know, be "the" Labor statesman; the best they capital, education, culture, capacity for great affairs, and such other endowments as have heretofore been supposed to form no unimportant its report of his speech this sentence about the part of the civilization now existing; without which labor might possibly be worse off than it is. Labor, says Mr. Burns, is to come by its The formula is not new. It has been some extent Burns organ, has a way of sup- It invariably means, and means now, that Labor is to come by other people's own. You have lately seen in Chicago and other parts of the events of last week have induced Mr. Burns to modify his opinion of the working classes in America I do not know. He said of his comrades in America last year, as you perhaps remember, that they were hardly distinguishable, industrially, from African slaves. The African slaves of the United States are reported, not on very good authority, to regard their calumniator above more patriotism and are international, look to him, it is said, as a leader. Well, if they Mr. Burns has his better side and sometimes al-

lows glimpses of it to be seen in his speeches; bounce and bluster of which you have seen life than he was six years ago. He has learned Mr. Burns; a sentence which shows two sides of everything before he even suggests civil war. | faults the most democratic, the most socialistic el seem much the same thing as timblity. He why he is not impatient with Parliamentary did not shrink from proposing a universal labor | work. And he utters the sound maxim that uses the phrase coup d'état, he may or may not | might seem to follow that he is in favor of asapplies; when Napoleon Third betrayed the Sec. not be pressed. It would be unjust to him to scles and infamous crimes, and by savage vio- in which impulses are seen struggling with an but lacked the money requisite to inclose it. ence, overthrew the Republic and set up his imperfect vocabulary, and with forms of expresperformance which Mr. Burns would appland or | dividual. He does, at any rate, keep for himself emulate? I presume not, but why then does he a place of his own. He is independent, though use language which evokes these memories and a pretty useful ally of the Ministerial party in eems to appeal to them as a precedent? Per. | the House of Commons. And he is, on the whole, understands very imperfectly. He has neither ments in England than any other Socialistic

> HIS OPINION OF TANKEE TRICKS. by the watter that the price of the dinner was \$1. "Yes, sir," said the watter, volunteering this fur-

does. He is a force. He has a considerable post other train for luncheon. He was then in Canada, Picking up the menu-card, the Englishman of luncheon. The Englishman are steadily and in dustriously and with evident relish. When he had finished his meal his face wore a look of great

fuh what y'u eat the said.

The Englishman picked up the menu card and studied it carefully, his face getting redder as he scrutinized it.

"The said.

rutinized it.
"It's an outrage," he said.
"It's de rules, suh," said the waiter respectfully. "Yas, suh." Said a passenger, who had a twinkle in his eye. "I think I can explain. On the roads in the United States you pay for your meal, whether you eat only a lote or not. But, sir, we are now in Her Majesty's Dominion." "Ah." said the Englishman in a more hopeful volce.

voice.

"Yes, sir, and in Her Majesty's dominion, every precaution is taken to protect the patrons of a railroad from imposition. So you see, sir, here you only pay for what you order and eat."

The Englishman seemed to run over in his mind a long list of dishes which he had ordered, for his

The Englishman seemed to run over it his mind a long list of dishes which he had ordered, for his face fell.

Yes, it's a very good arrangement," said the other softly. "It protects the traveller, you see." 'But see here," said the Englishman, indignantly, "they have the dishes on this card in prominent letters, and away off on this side in small letters the prices. Now, sir, he cried hotly, "I'm near-sighted, and over in the States they told me the price of a meal was \$1, and of course I was not on the lookout for swindlers among the employes of this company."

on the lookout for swindlers among the employes of this company."
"But you see, sir," said the other, "the purpose of this arrangement is a good one."
"Eh?" said the Englisoman, wrathfully. "How do I know," he thundered, "that this lish' one of those sharp Yankee tricks, got up in the States and sent over here into Canada to swindle innocent people. I've heard all about these Yankees," he added in a tone of disgust. He laid some money down on the check, It was the even amount. There was no "tip."
"It protects the dining car, too," said the other passenger to himself, with a soft smile.

JUDGES MAY SKATE, BUT MUST NOT PALL

From The London Star.

A famous Scottish judge, on being appointed to the bench, resigned the presidency of the Edinburgh Skating Club. On being asked if he thought it beneath the dignity of a judge to skate, he replied; "No, but it is beneath the dignity of a judge to fall." This question of judicial dignity has, it is said, been agitating the county court judges in connection with straw hats. Would or would not their dignity suffer by the abandonment of slik hats for the cooler headgear during the hot weather? The "would nots" have carried the day, and now the county court judge topped with a broad-brimmed straw, may combine comfort with dignity without a fear for his reputation. The question of frock-coats versus flannel blazers is merely waiting for a few more degrees of heat.

OMINOUS OF UNPLEASANTNESS.

From The Chicago Inter Ocean.

"Mrs. Blimber is very nervous about there being thirteen at the table to-night." "Does she think something unpleasant will happen?"
"Yes; she only has a dozen knives and forks."

THOSE DUCK TROUSERS.

From The Indianapolis Journal. "You don't appear to be puttin' on no frills," re-marked Mr. Haicede to his city nephew, "but I must say that them there things you got on your legs would look a heap naturalier if you did." TOPICS IN PARIS.

DUELLING UNDER DIFFICULTIES.

THE DUEL AS A WALL BUILDER-DRIVER OF NAPOLEON'S COACH AND CARNOT'S HEARSE-THEOLOGICAL STUDENTS IN THE ARMY.

Duelling bids fair to go out of fashion here;

not because the people have become alive to the

ridicule excited by the comparatively innocuous

Paris, July 12.

termination of the majority of conflicts of this kind in France, but merely because it is daily becoming more difficult to find any place where one's differences may be settled without interruption. Thus, last Sunday, the Vicomte de Breteuil, whose elder brother, the Marquis, is married to Miss Garner, of New-York, spent the major portion of the day in driving all round Paris with his adversary, M. d'Ancona, their four seconds and the surgeon in search of a secluded nook where they could exchange some sword-play. They began by visiting that happy hunting ground of duellists, the He de la Grande Jatte. But they found that the police had heard of their intentions and were on the spot to prevent them from fighting. From there they went to Passy and thence to St. Germain; but everywhere they drove they were confronted by the police Finally, they reached a place called Bezons, and had just drawn their swords and begun to fight when some one shouted "There's the That august functionary was Mayor!" merely taking his Sunday post-prandial Notwithstanding that he had left his tricolor sash at home he rushed between the combatants and ordered them in the name of the law to stop. This they did all the more readily as the Vicomte had at that moment his arm plerced by the rapier of his adversary. I suppose it is only in France that one could witness such a spectacle as this, two gentlemen in their shirtsleeves fencing with rapiers on a high-road, surrounded by a large crowd of spectators composed partly of the inhabitants of the locality and party of excursionists, men, women and children, from Paris, out for a Sunday afternoon's holiday After taking their names the Mayor permitted the duellists to go, and they returned to Paris to partake of that festive repast which marks the conclusion of nearly every French duel. Mention of this duel recalls the fact that young

M. Eugene Schneider, the son and heir of the great fronmaster of Creusot, who has just become engaged to the daughter of the late Marquis de Saint Sauveur, is a nephew of that M. Asselin who some time ago killed his adversary, M. de Saint Victor, in the duel that had originated in some pairry quarrel. M. Asselfn, whose conduet on that occasion was condemned alike by the tribunals and public opinion as brutal in the extreme, was punished by a sentence of four months' imprisonment and by being forced to pay \$40,000 damages to the widow of his victim. This sentence has done more to diminish the taste for duelling than perhaps anything else. since a man has before him the certainty of being mulcied in heavy damages for his adversary's family if he is unlucky enough inadvertently something; watched the working of the Parlias to kill him, M. Eugene Schneider is a godson of the Empress Eugente, and the son of M. Henri Schnelder's first marriage. The first Mme. Schneider died suddenly, and within a year after her demise the widower led to the altar her equally beautiful sister. The father of M. Henri Schneider was that weazen-faced old man who succeeded the Duc de Morny as president of the Corps Legislatif, and who is so graphically portraved in Alfonse Daudet's novel, "Le Nabob. According to a legend current in the country

de Vizille in that district was built by the devil No one knows exactly how old this wall is, but From The Buffalo Express. it is generally believed to date back to the time of the first proprietor of Vizille, the High Conanxious to protect his grounds from trespassers, would assign to him his soul after death. "How long will it take to build?" he inquired. "Oh, only two or three minutes," replied the Prince of Darkness, "You can't do it," retorted Leadiguieres; and on the devil asserting once more his power to do it within that time, the Constable imade the following proposition: "I will saddle my mare Bradamante and will mount her at this point. I will then put the spurs to her, and at the "Park of the policy of the policy." It is very different "Do you like it?" "I hardly know yet, I have seen but very little of it, you know." "Disappointed, aren't you?" "I can't say that I am." "Weren't you grievel because you didn't find any included the policy of the policy of the policy of the policy of the policy. "Disappointed, aren't you?" "Indians in Central Park in New-York waiting to would be there." "Parking me, but I had no would be there." "Parking me, but I had no would be there." On learning this the Evil One visited him and at this point. I will then put the spurs to her, and at the same moment you shall begin to build the wall. If I can escape on horseback before the property is entirely walled in, I retain the right to dispose of my soul as I see fit. Otherwise, it belongs to you." Satan consented to this, and on the following day the trial was made. Lesdiguieres got on his horse, and at the same moment two gangs of impaches. the same moment two gangs of imps began to raise the stone wall that surrounds the property. They were in such a burry, however, that when it came to joining the two ends of the wall Yate.

You may naturally think that a man so ignormant and reckless deserves no attention, but he does. He is a force. He has a force of the same man so ignore the same moment two gangs of imps began to the same moment two gangs of imps began to the same moment two gangs of imps began to the same moment two gangs of imps began to the same moment two gangs of imps began to the same moment two gangs of imps began to the same moment two gangs of imps began to the same moment two gangs of imps began to the same moment two gangs of imps began to the same moment two gangs of imps began to the same moment two gangs of imps began to the same moment two gangs of imps began to the same moment two gangs of imps began to the same moment in the same moment is the same moment in the same moment It came to Joining the two ends of the wall they found that they had carried one end past savages and dressed in skins when they dressed at tween. They had Just begun to repair this error when Lesdiguieres dashed through the opening thus left, not so fast, however, but that the tail of his horse got stuck in the massary. With thus left, not so fast, however, but that the tail of his horse got stuck in the masonry. Without hesiriting a moment, the rider drew his sword and cut the tail off, leaving it sticking in the wall, and there, according to tradition, it remains to-day, its place being marked by a queer and unaccountable patch of plaster in the otherwise solid bit of masonry that joins the two ends of the wall. Lesdigueres accordingly got his wall and saved his soul, at the expense, it is true, of Mandamant's another than the tail girl was nonplussed. The other girls were laughing at her discomfluere. She nervously twisted aughting at her discomfluere. of Bradamante's caudal appendage. Apropos of M. Casimir-Perier, it may be added

that he speaks German as fluently and as free from accent as if it were his native tongue, having been educated from his earliest boyhood by a remarkably elever Hanoverian tutor named Struve. The President, thanks to him, possesses not only a really remarkable knowledge of German literature, politics and economics, but is better prepared than any other of his countrymen to recognize the good and strong points of the Teuton race. This is known at Berlin, where his advent to office has been hailed with satisfaction. Much speculation prevails as to whether the President will retain his commission as captain of the territorial, or reserve of the army. As such he remains for the present subject to the orders of his own Minister of War, and also to those of General Saussier, the military governor of Paris. He is likewise called upon to don his uniform on stated occasions, and to perform twenty-eight days of regular military service during the course of each year. It is regarded by those who know M. Casimir-Perler as possible that the President may insist on retaining his commission and even performing his military duty with the object of showing that he considers it incumbent upon the first citizen of the land to be the first

to set an example of patriotic obedience to its laws, and to the obligations which the State exacts from the people.

Few recognized in the driver of the hearse that conveyed the remains of M. Carnot to their last resting place the favorite coachman of Napoleon III, who not only was wont to drive that monarch's carriage on state occasions, but also and those mysterious trips to the outskirts of on all those mysterious trips to the outskirts of Parls which were a source of so much concern and apprehension to the imperial police. It is needless to say that he is a splendid four-in-hand driver, and he has been with the Pompes June bres, or undertaking company, since immediately after the war, driving in turn the hearses of Thiers, Gambetta and Victor Hugo. His name is

Thiers, Gambetta and Victor Hugo. His name is Linguet, and, although he still retains that im-posing presence that the Emperor used to admire so much, he has become stone deaf.

Had they been able to foresee the result of the law which compels students of theological sem-inaries on the eve of entering holy orders to serve the regulation number of years in the army just like any other citizens it is certain that just like any other citizens, it is certain that those members of the Republican party who regard the Church as the enemy of the State and who aim at secularizing everything would have thought twice before securing its enact-ment. The entire clerical forces of the councy were brought at the time to bear against the passage of the measure in the expectation that it would unfit the aspirants to the priesthood for an ecclesiastical career. It was feared that

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they would become contaminated by the spirit of athelsm that pervaded the country at that time and which was especially prevalent among government officials, civil as well as military. These apprehensions have not been in any way realized. Instead of the seminarists having given way to temptation and permitted themselves to be influenced by the sometimes questionable character of their surroundings, they, on the contrary, have subjugated their comrades in arms vastly increasing religious feeling. given way to temptation and permitted them-selves to be influenced by the sometimes ques-tionable character of their surroundings, they, on the contrary, have subjugated their comrades in arms, vastly increasing religious feelings throughout the army. The attempt to injure the priesthood by depriving the postulants of the military and civil immunities which they for-merly enjoyed has merely had the effect of in-creasing among the troops the respect for things sacred and adding to the influence of the Church The first seminarists who joined the colors after sacred and adding to the influence of the Church. The first seminarists who joined the colors after the law entered into force expected to be subjected to a great deal of persecution, hazing and riducule on the part of their messmates, and if I remember aright, prayers were even offered up at the time in many churches invoking the help of Providence to assist them to bear the trials are availing them. They at the time in many churches invoking the help of Providence to assist them to bear the trials that it was feared were awaiting them. They were agreeably disappointed, however, and especially in the postinces—where the regiments are composed principally of peasants and members of the petite bourgeoisle—they were treated with the utmost consideration and regard. Their contrades seemed to appreciate the fact disat by and by the seminarist would become "Monsieur le Cure," the priest who would bless their maniage, confess their children and read the burial service over the remains of those whom they loved and mourned. No one, therefore, made any attempt to annoy them, and if perhaps some thoughtless, cynical and non-believing solsome thoughtless, cynical and nonsome thoughtless, cynical and non-believing sol-dier recruited from the urban districts had at-tempted to behave badly to these as yet un-consecrated priests he would quickly have been reduced to proper order by his peasant fellows. Realizing that, as a rule, these theological stu-dents have received a far more elaborate educa-tion than they, the soldiers are wont to come to them for advice, to ask them to undertake their correspondence and help them out of difficulties. When in the evening they see the seminarist kneeling down by his bedside in the dormitory and saying his prayers, not one would venture to cers view with satisfaction their quiet propa-ganda, feeling convinced that it cannot but ele-vate the moral tone of the troops. This increas-of religious sentiment in the army has been especially noticeable during the last fortnight. coclesiastical and civilian substitutes of the eral localities, but also by the military element. On the other hand, the young priests do not seem to suffer from having been forced to serve for a time in the army, as it helps to give them habits of discipline and knowledge of humanity and of the world most useful to them in the subsequent exercise of their sacred mission, and which they could never have acquired by mere

HAVING FUN WITH THE ENGLISHMAN.

The tall girl with the yellow hair and the white dress had announced her intention of having fun with the young Englishman who was a guest at the house where she was staying. He had but lately arrived in this country and he was here for a few days on his way to a leisurely inspection of the West "I suppose, Mr. Cholmedly," the tall girl and when she got her proposed victim ranged up beside a lot of other girls who wanted to see

RAMROO CULTURE IN FLORIDA.

From The Cincinnati Enquirer.

From The Cincinnati Enquirer.

"Successful experiments have been made in raising bamboo in Florida." said Abe Waithen, at the Grand. "There are several patches near Fort Myers, and the plants are all growing rapidly, sometimes as much as a foot in a single night. The importance of this new industry cannot be overestimated. For the building of light summer houses, or for certain classes of furniture, bamboo cannot be surpassed. Road vehicles can be made out of it, and many other things too numerous to mention. Clothing and be made from its three, as can paper, and a perior of it is most excellent as food. It is the only plant known that furnishes shelter, clothing and subtenance to mankind, and its introduction here will be of great public benefit."

BETTER THAN THE RAINMAKEES. From The Chicago Inter Ocean.

"Holden has hit on a scheme for breaking up the terrible drouth here."
"I'll bet it won't work; they never do."
"Great Scott, it can't fail. It's a series of phonics."





Bed Bugs, Flies,

Cockroaches,